"This is everything a Deadpool comic should be." —Kaboooooom

DEADPOOL

SKOTTIE YOUNG
NIC KLEIN
DANA SCHWARTZ
REILLY BROWN

WEASEL GOES TO HELL

MARVEL

DEADPOOL
WEASEL
GOES
TO HELL

Collection Editor: **Jennifer Grünwald**
Assistant Editor: **Caitlin O'Connell**
Associate Managing Editor: **Kateri Woody**
Editor, Special Projects: **Mark D. Beazley**
VP Production & Special Projects: **Jeff Youngquist**

Digital Manager/Production: **Tim Smith 3**
Digital Production: **Kou Chen & Rachel Young**

SVP Print, Sales & Marketing: **David Gabriel**
Director, Licensed Publishing: **Sven Larsen**
Editor in Chief: **C.B. Cebulski**
Chief Creative Officer: **Joe Quesada**
President: **Dan Buckley**
Executive Producer: **Alan Fine**

© 2019 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

After laying waste to nine of the Ten Realms, the Dark Elf King Malekith and his powerful allies have finally brought the War of the Realms to Midgard – the last realm standing!

Malekith's forces poured in through a portal in New York City and quickly spread across the globe. Trolls have invaded Australia, finding its unforgiving landscape and multitude of hilariously vicious and deadly wildlife to be much like their original home. Who can possibly rescue the Land Down Under from this terrible plight?!

DEADPOOL

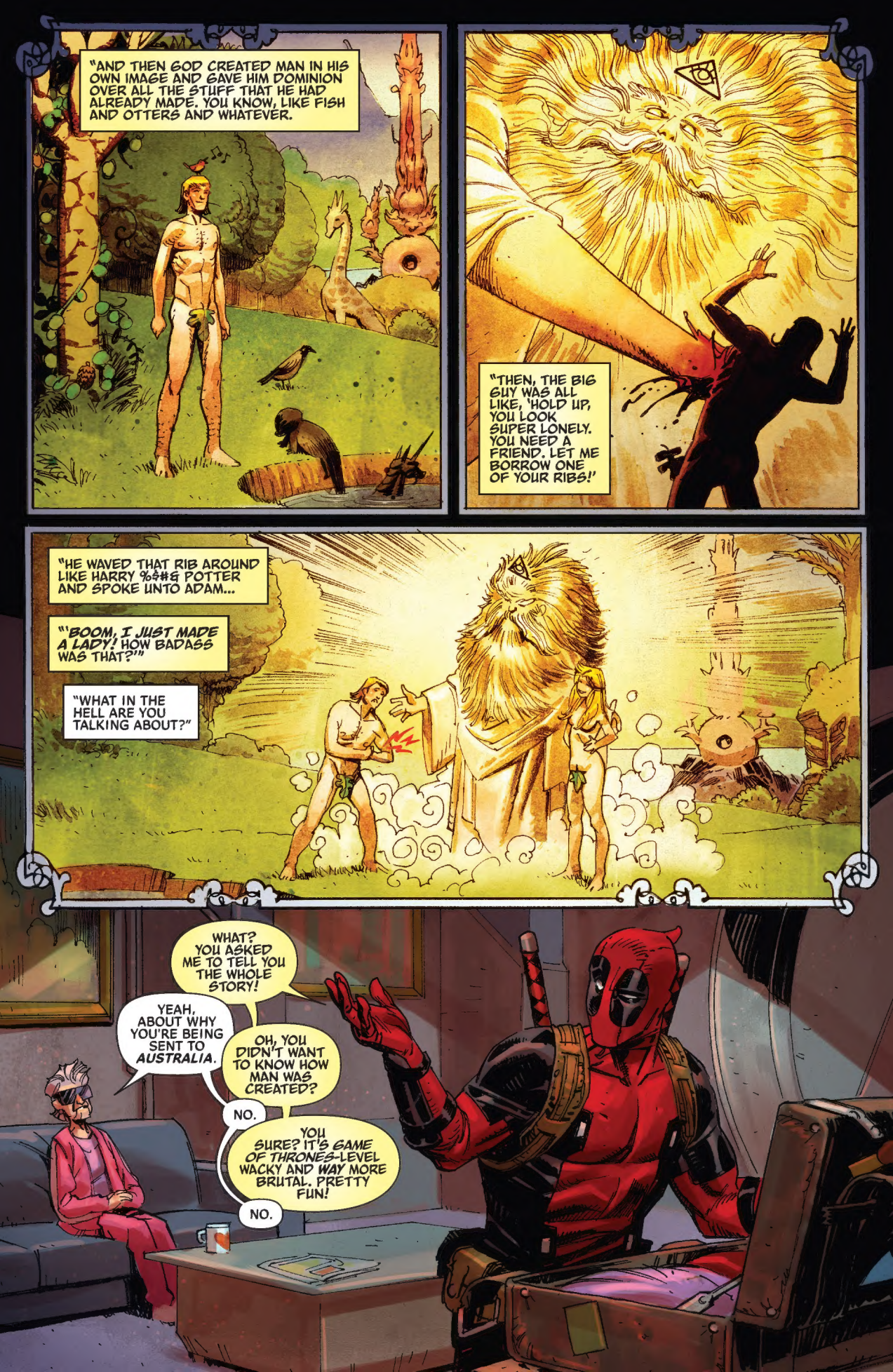
WEASEL GOES TO HELL

WRITER: **SKOTTIE YOUNG**
ARTISTS: **NIC KLEIN** WITH **SCOTT HEPBURN** (#15)
COLOR ARTISTS: **NIC KLEIN** WITH **IAN HERRING** (#15)
COVER ART: **NIC KLEIN**
LETTERER: **JEFF ECKLEBERRY**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **LINDSEY COHICK**
EDITOR: **JAKE THOMAS**

DEADPOOL ANNUAL #1
WRITER: **DANA SCHWARTZ** PENCILER: **REILLY BROWN**
INKERS: **NELSON DECASTRO** WITH **CRAIG YEUNG** COLOR ARTISTS: **MATT HERMS** WITH **GURU-EFX**
LETTERER: **VC'S JOE SABINO** COVER ART: **AARON KUDER** & **MICHAEL GARLAND**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **SHANNON ANDREWS BALLESTEROS** EDITOR: **ALANNA SMITH**

DEADPOOL CREATED BY **ROB LIEFELD** & **FABIAN NICIEZA**

#13


"AND THEN GOD CREATED MAN IN HIS OWN IMAGE AND GAVE HIM DOMINION OVER ALL THE STUFF THAT HE HAD ALREADY MADE. YOU KNOW, LIKE FISH AND OTTERS AND WHATEVER.
"THEN, THE BIG GUY WAS ALL LIKE, 'HOLD UP, YOU LOOK SUPER LONELY. YOU NEED A FRIEND. LET ME BORROW ONE OF YOUR RIBS!'
"HE WAVED THAT RIB AROUND LIKE HARRY %$#& POTTER AND SPOKE UNTO ADAM...
"'*BOOM, I JUST MADE A LADY!* HOW BADASS WAS THAT?'"
"WHAT IN THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?"
WHAT? YOU ASKED ME TO TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY!
YEAH, ABOUT WHY YOU'RE BEING SENT TO *AUSTRALIA*.
OH, YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW HOW MAN WAS CREATED?
NO.
YOU SURE? IT'S *GAME OF THRONES*-LEVEL WACKY AND *WAY* MORE BRUTAL. PRETTY FUN!
NO.

"FINE. *WAR OF THE REALMS*. LET'S SEE...

"MALEKITH GOT ALL THE REALMS TOGETHER AND WAS LIKE...

WE SHOULD TOTALLY TEAM UP AND GO TO NEW YORK. IT'S SUPER SMALL BUT LIKE 90% OF EARTH'S HEROES LIVE IN A CLUMP THERE, MAKING IT SUPER EASY FOR US TO KILL THEM ALL.

"HE HAD A GOOD POINT. I FEEL LIKE REED RICHARDS AND DOC STRANGE ARE SMART ENOUGH TO HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT EARLIER. ANYHOO...

"THE VALKYRIES TRIED TO COME STOP MALEKITH...

"...BUT THAT DIDN'T GO WELL FOR THEM.

"EVENTUALLY, ALL THE SUPER HEROES RAN OFF TO HIDE FROM MALEKITH AT THE AVENGERS' NEW HOUSE. YOU KNOW, THE GIANT ROBOT IN THE MOUNTAIN, UP BY SANTA'S CRIB.

"MALEKITH SENT HIS MINIONS ALL OVER THIS WORLD...
HEY YOU, GO OVER THERE AND DO SOME EVIL STUFF AND LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I'M THE BOSS OF THEM NOW, SO THEY BETTER JUST SHUT THEIR DUMB MOUTHS.
"THE QUEEN OF HEVEN WAS ASSIGNED AFRICA.
"NORTH AMERICA WAS GIVEN TO THE FROST GIANTS.
"THE QUEEN OF CINDERS GOT ASIA.
"DARIO ASGER WAS HANDED ANTARCTICA.
"ENCHANTRESS WENT TO SOUTH AMERICA.
"THE DARK ELVES WERE SENT TO EUROPE.
"AND THEN HE POINTED AT HIS MOST FEARED LIEUTENANT AND SAID..."
YOU, LICK--
"UGH. FINE! REALLY %$#& MY STORY-TELLING FLOW HERE."
"DO YOU MEAN ULIK?"
ULIK, YOU ARE LEADER OF THE TROLLS OF ASS GUARD, THE MOST BRUTAL GROUP IN THIS WHOLE DAMN KERFUFFLE. YOU WILL RULE OVER AUSTRALIA!
I WILL NOT LET YOU DOWN, MALEKITH!
UNLESS THE AVENGERS GET INVOLVED AND SEND DEADPOOL, WHO IS KNOWN AMONGST ALL THE REALMS TO BE THE FIERCEST OF ALL WARRIORS. IF HE SHOWS UP I'LL FOR SURE LET YOU DOWN BECAUSE HE'LL KILL THE &$#@ OUT OF ME.
"HE SAID ALL THAT, HUH?"
"YES, HE DID! GAH! NOW, CAN I FINISH, PLEASE?"
"KNOCK YOURSELF OUT."

"I SAID I WOULD NEVER JOIN ANY MORE TEAMS, BUT I GUESS THAT BEARDED, EYEBALL-OBSESSED WRITER DECIDED TO *NOT CARE* WHAT I WANT AND PUT ME ON *ANOTHER* COBBLED-TOGETHER AVENGERS. HENCE THE SWEET NEW WAR-TIME DIGS HERE.
"THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL STARTED GETTING WEIRD AND SAYING THINGS LIKE...
THAT'S NOT A KNIFE. THIS IS A KNIFE!
"AND..."
LET'S THROW ANOTHER SHRIMP ON THE BARBIE.
CRIKEY! THIS IS THE MOST POISONOUS SNAKE KNOWN TO MANKIND. WHY AM I EVEN HOLDING IT...
"TOO SOON. IT WILL ALWAYS BE TOO SOON WITH STEVE."
"YOU'RE RIGHT. OKAY, WELL, BOTTOM LINE...
"...SHE ASKED ME IF I'D SAVE THE PLANET BY GOING TO AUSTRALIA AND DEFEATING THE TROLLS.
"I WAS ALL LIKE, 'YEAH, SURE, I GUESS. WHATEVER.'"

I CAN'T SEE, BUT I'D BE WILLING TO BET WITH ALL THAT'S BEEN GOING DOWN, THE TROLLS YOU DESCRIBED ARE *NOT* THE TROLLS YOU'LL BE FACING IN AUSTRALIA.
WHY IS THIS IN HERE?
...
?
AL, I KNOW YOU'RE BLIND AND ALL, BUT WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY MISTAKE A GOLDFISH FOR?
WHO SAID IT WAS A MISTAKE? I JUST HATE THE SMELL OF THAT LITTLE %&@$ SO I THOUGHT I'D SEND IT OFF WITH YOU.
GRACE YOURSELF, IM THE ACE WITH GRACE. I'M
YOU ARE A REAL PIECE OF--
HOLD ON. GONNA TAKE THIS.

HELLO?
I'M HERE.
WHERE?
HERE, HERE! THE-PLACE-YOU-TOLD-ME-TO-COME-PICK-YOU-UP *HERE!*
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE AT THE RIGHT PLACE? LAST TIME I GOT AN UBER THEY TOTALLY WENT TO THE WRONG ADDRESS.
WELL, I'M NOT YOUR PERSONAL *UBER*, AND YES...
...I'M PRETTY SURE I'M AT THE RIGHT ADDRESS.
HEY, GIRL! DID YOU MISS ME?
NOT REALLY.
OH, COME ON, NOW. I KNOW I MISSED *YOU!* BLIND AL IS GOOD AND ALL, BUT YOU'RE MY JOAN CUSACK IN *GROSSE POINTE BLANK* ALL THE WAY!
SPEAKING OF MOVIES, WE HAVE A LONG FLIGHT, SO I BROUGHT PLENTY OF ENTERTAINMENT.

HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
AHHAHA
AHHA
:SNIFF: DON'T DO IT, GIRL! DON'T LEAVE HIM! :SNIFF:
ARE YOU SERIOUS? DON'T SLEEP WITH HIM! HE'S GOT HIS POLO TUCKED IN!
HA HA :SNIFF: HA HA, I LOVE YOU, TOO!
australia

I KNOW WE'RE HERE, BUT WHAT DO YOU SAY WE JUST TAKE ONE MORE SPIN AND PUT IN ONE OF MY FAVORITE FILMS OF ALL TIME!
COME ON!
KATHERINE HEIGL IS A NATIONAL TREASURE!
OOF!
WHAT'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT HE LOOKS SOFT AND MUSHY. WE SHOULD SEE WHAT HE TASTES LIKE.

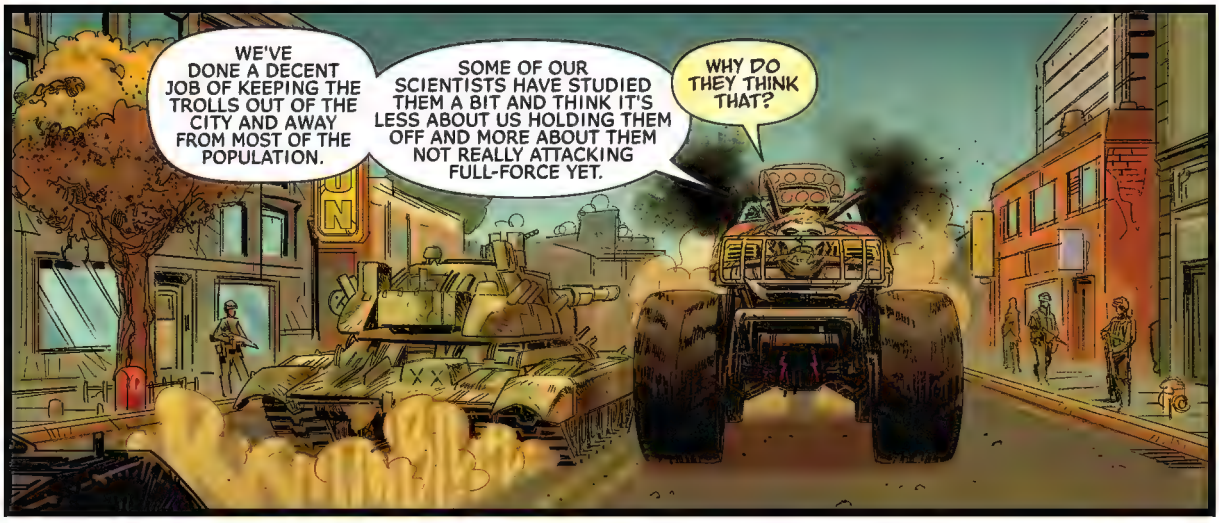
HUH?
OH...
...%@#$.
THIS MUSHY HUMAN IS STILL ALIVE.
DO YOU THINK HE'LL TRY TO RUN AWAY? I LIKE WHEN THEY TRY TO RUN AWAY.
ME TOO. ALWAYS TASTES BETTER WHEN THEY GET CAUGHT.

THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
WHAT?
OKAY! FINE! I WON'T END YOUR ALREADY INSANELY SHORT, USELESS LIFE!

GET 'IM!
HA! TRY AND CATCH ME, LOSERS!
KRAMMBOOLLL
OH...HI.
I'M SURE WE'LL BE FINE IF WE JUST HEAD OVER HERE...
FISH, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BOTH ABOUT TO VISIT THE BIG TOILET BOWL IN THE SKY!
HEY, DEADPOOL...

...COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!
RROAR ROC
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SKOTRICK, I KNOW THE KIDS WERE HOME FOR TWO WEEKS ON BREAK AND YOU AND THE WIFE WERE PROBABLY ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORING WHICH KID SHOULD GET SOLD ON CRAIGSLIST FIRST, BUT ARE YOU REALLY LEANING ON ARNIE ONE-LINERS FOR NEW CHARACTER REVEALS?
DOOM
YOINK!

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME? AM I THAT FAMOUS DOWN UNDER?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DROPPED OFF AT OUR FIELD BASE, BUT OUR TRACKER SHOWED YOU LANDING BEHIND THE DMZ.
MY REPUTATION PRECEDES ME!
YEAH, YOU IDIOT.
I'LL LET CAPTAIN OUTBACK EXPLAIN WHEN WE GET TO HQ.
CAPTAIN OUTBACK, HUH? CAN'T WAIT.
OKAY, I HAVE TO ASK. WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE FISH?
IT'S A LONG STORY. OR NOT REALLY. BUT DEFINITELY NOT INTERESTING.
FAIR ENOUGH.


WE'VE DONE A DECENT JOB OF KEEPING THE TROLLS OUT OF THE CITY AND AWAY FROM MOST OF THE POPULATION.
SOME OF OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE STUDIED THEM A BIT AND THINK IT'S LESS ABOUT US HOLDING THEM OFF AND MORE ABOUT THEM NOT REALLY ATTACKING FULL-FORCE YET.
WHY DO THEY THINK THAT?

THE TROLLS LIKE IT OUT THERE BETTER. IT'S CLOSER TO THEIR HOME. HARSH TERRAIN, EVERY KIND OF VICIOUS CRITTER YOU CAN THINK OF, AND PLENTY OF LAND TO BURROW IN TO MAKE THEIR CAVES.
FROM WHAT OTHER COUNTRIES ARE SAYING, THEIR OBJECTIVE IS TO TAKE OVER EACH CONTINENT. BUT SOME OF THE TROLLS SEEM TO BE TRYING TO CONVINCE THEIR LEADER IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
WHAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE?
TO %&#@ UP A GOOD THING, I GUESS? CAPTAIN OUTBACK WILL TELL YOU MORE.

THAT NAME IS KILLING ME. WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU, PRIVATE POST-APOCALYPSE?
HA, VERY FUNNY, DEADPOOL!
NO, MY NAME IS--

...NANCY NUKE. I CAN TURN ALMOST ANYTHING INTO A NUCLEAR BOMB.
THIS IS CAPTAIN OUTBACK. HE CAN FLY AND HE'S PRETTY STRONG.
REALLY STRONG.
KIND OF SOMEWHAT STRONG.
AND THIS IS TASMANIAN DEVIL.
YOU MUMBLED A BIT. DID YOU SAY HIS NAME IS--
SHHH! YOU CAN'T SAY IT!
COPYRIGHT AND TRADEMARK LEGAL MUMBO JUMBO.
YOU CAN JUST CALL HIM GENE.
HE'S LIKE A CREATURE-OF-THE-NIGHT KIND OF THING, ALL BROODY AND GRRRRR. YOU KNOW THE TYPE.
UM, WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS IN THERAPY OVER AND OVER. I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU INVALIDATE ME. I'M A VIGILANTE JUST LIKE YOU. I JUST HAVE TO DO IT AT NIGHT BECAUSE I'M NOCTURNAL.
NO, YOU CHOOSE TO DO IT AT NIGHT BECAUSE YOU CHOSE TO BE A BLOODY TASMANIAN DEVIL AND THEY ARE NOCTURNAL ANIMALS.
OR IF WE'RE BEING REAL HONEST NOW, I THINK YOU CHOSE TO BE NOCTURNAL SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE AROUND ME EVER.

WAIT, YOU TWO ARE MARRIED?
YES!!!
OKAY, YOU TWO. CAN WE *NOT* DO THIS? JUST FOR ONE DAY?
AT LEAST UNTIL AFTER WE MEET THE *ACTUAL AVENGERS* CAPTAIN MARVEL SAID SHE'D BE SENDING.
UM...WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOUR AVENGER IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU. IT'S *ME!*
WE WERE KIND OF THINKING MAYBE THOR WOULD SHOW UP. WE DIDN'T NEED A WHOLE TEAM OR ANYTHING, BUT THE GOD OF THUNDER HELPING OUT WOULD PROBABLY DO THE TRICK.
WELL, THIS WHOLE PROBLEM IS KIND OF THOR'S THING SO HE'S TIED UP IN THE *CENTER* OF IT ALL. TROLLS IN AUSTRALIA ARE A BIT ON THE FRINGE OF THIS MESS.
SO YOU GET *ME!*
OH, AND *FISH* HERE. HE'S PROVEN TO BE QUITE THE LITTLE TROOPER.
SORRY, NO *PUNNY* NAMES HERE. THESE $%# DIE TOO QUICK, AND I KNOW IF I GIVE HIM A NAME THEN I'LL CATCH ALL THE FEELS AND BE DEVASTATED WHEN I FIND HIM BELLY-UP IN THIS BOWL ONE DAY.

YOU CAN'T BE ALL THEY SENT WHEN I SAID WE'LL NEED HEAVY-DUTY SUPER HERO HELP.
YEAH, I MEAN, SO FAR IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE GOOD AT MOVING YOUR ONE EYE FROM BIG AND ROUND TO SQUINTY.
AND HOLDING A FISHBOWL.
YOU KNOW WHAT, GENE? MY EYE GAME IS HELLA TIGHT, SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR LOOK-LIKE-YOU-MIGHT-GIVE-ME-RABIES ASS AND HAVE A COKE AND A SMILE, BECAUSE...
...WE ARE GOING TO BE THE BEST DAMN TROLLBUSTERS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN!
ORIGINAL
WE'LL JUST ROLL UP ON THESE BIG LUGS AND NANCY CAN NUKE 'EM!

"YOU SAID THEY'RE JUST CHILLING IN THE DESERT, RIGHT? THIS SHOULD BE EASY!
WE HAVE ENJOYED THIS HORRID LAND FOR LONG ENOUGH!
WE ARE MANY, AND THE HUMANS ARE TOO FEW!
"SURE, THERE MIGHT ONLY BE FOUR OF US. BUT I'M PRETTY SURE GENE HERE HAS ENOUGH RAGE IN HIM TO LAY A FEW OF THESE LORD OF THE RINGS CASTOFFS ON THEIR ASSES.
"NANCY THE NUKE REALLY SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE AND I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHY SHE GETS TO BE OUT IN THE WORLD FREELY, BUT WHATEVER, SHE'S ON MY SIDE AND I'M COOL WITH THAT.
"AND YOU SAID CAP HERE IS PRETTY STRONG.
"PRETTY STRONG IS PRETTY GREAT IF YOU ASK ME.
WE WILL WAIT NO LONGER! OUR TIME IS NOW.
WE WILL TAKE THIS LAND AS OURS! NOW, GO FORTH...

"I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE TALKING? A HUNDRED TROLLS? MAYBE TWO?
"I'VE SEEN THE HOBBIT: BATTLE OF THE FIVE ARMIES. IT SUPER SUCKED, BUT THOSE LITTLE FOOLS HANDLED MORE THAN THAT. WE CAN DO THIS!"
...AND LEAVE NO HUMAN ALIVE!

Australia.
WE'RE ALMOST THERE. A FEW MORE BLOCKS AND WE'LL BE AT THE DOCKS.
HOW DO WE KNOW THERE'S REALLY A BOAT THERE WAITING FOR US?
WE DON'T, BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE? IT'S EITHER TAKE OUR CHANCES GETTING TO THE BOAT OR STAY HERE AND GET SLAUGHTERED BY THE TROLLS.
I VOTE FOR THE SLAUGHTERING OPTION.
I WAS HOPING WE COULD DO A LITTLE *EATING* AS WELL.
I'M AFRAID THE PEOPLE BUFFET IS *CLOSED* TODAY.
HUH?

WHY DO YOU BIG DUMMIES LOOK SO SURPRISED? DO YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN DO THE WHOLE *VOICE-COMES-IN-FROM-OFF-PANEL* SURPRISE MOVE?

I MEAN REALLY, SKOTTIE. HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GONNA USE THAT TRICK?

THE ANSWER IS *A LOT*, RIGHT?

THOUGHT SO. WHAT A HACK.

HAVE NO FEAR, MY FELLOW AUSSIES, THE TROLL BUSTERS ARE HERE TO SAVE YOU.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, YOU ARE NOT AN AUSSIE.
COME ON! I'VE SAVED A DECENT AMOUNT OF AUSSIES, SO I FEEL LIKE I'M KIND OF AN AUSSIE BY HEROIC ASSOCIATION AT THIS POINT.
IT DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT, MATE.
OH, SHUT UP, GENE. I'M SICK AND TIRED OF...
...WELL, ALL OF YOUR &%#$!
BLAM
HELLO, MATES. I'M DEADPOOL AND I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU.
I DID OVERHEAR YOU TALKING ABOUT A BOAT OUT OF THIS PLACE. UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S A DREAM YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO WAKE UP FROM.

HOWEVER, IF YOU WOULD FOLLOW ME UP AND OVER THE PILE OF DEAD TROLLS, WE CAN PROVIDE YOU WITH LESS-THAN-COZY QUARTERS IN ONE OF OUR LAST FEW SECRET HIDEOUTS HIDDEN THROUGHOUT THE CITY.
BLAM!
WAIT! THEY'RE NOT ALL DEAD!
OOPS!
WE SHOULD PROBABLY *NOT* ADVISE THE HUMANS WITH NO POWERS OR HEALING FACTORS TO CLIMB ON THE ENEMIES...ALIVE OR NOT SO MUCH.
MAN, FOR A TRIO OF HEROES WHO WERE BEGGING FOR HELP, YOU SURE HAVE A LOT OF *NOTES*.
BLAM

CAN WE KNOCK OFF THE ARGUING LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE OUT THESE LAST FEW TROLLS AND GET BACK TO HQ?!
I AGREE, SWEETIE.
NO SWEETIES WHILE ON DUTY, HUBBY.
SMK
THERE...
...THAT'S THE LAST ONE. YOU ALL ARE OFFICIALLY SAVED.
YAY!
HOORAY!
AWESOME!

THANK YOU SO MUCH!
YOU ALL ARE OUR HEROES!
HOW WILL WE EVER REPAY YOU?
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST MADE IT OUT OF THAT...
...ALIVE?
RRRMMMBBBLLLL
RUN
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BACK ON THE CLOCK!
LET'S *BUST SOME TROLLS!*
NOPE. I'M DONE. *DUNZO.* FINISHED.
FINIIIIIIIITOOOOOOO.

WHAT? NO WAY! I'M NOT HEARING THAT, MATE!
YEAH, WE'RE THE TROLL BUSTERS, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...
BOOM
...BUSTIN' MAKES US FEEL GOOD!
NOT ANYMORE. MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A COMPLETE %$#& FAILURE.
YOU ALL WERE RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING. YOU NEVER WANTED ME.
YOU'D BE MUCH BETTER OFF WITH SOME-ONE LIKE...

...LUKE CAGE, IRON FIST, AND DAREDEVIL???

OH NO. THIS IS DEFINITELY GOING TO WREAK HAVOC ON MY LEGAL SITUATION.

I HAVE TO SAY, IT'S VERY EXCITING TO FINALLY BE FIGHTING ALONGSIDE A *REAL AVENGER*.
WELL, LUKE ISN'T *TECHNICALLY* A *REAL* AVENGER AT THE MOMENT. JUST KIND OF A--
NEVER MIND. *REAL AVENGER*. RIGHT HERE.
THAT'S A PRETTY GREAT SWO--
PROBABLY BEST THAT WE JUST DEAL WITH THESE TROLLS AND NOT TALK TO ONE ANOTHER WITHOUT ATTORNEYS PRESENT.
RIGHT.

THANKS FOR JOINING US. MIGHT'VE BEEN A BIT BETTER IF YOU'D HAVE COME DOWN... YOU KNOW...WHEN WE FIRST ASKED FOR HELP.
I'M *RIGHT HERE*, NANCY! AND I HAVE FEELINGS, IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING.
SHE'S RIGHT. WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN DOING DOWN HERE? SEEMS LIKE WE WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF MAKING A DEAL WITH THE *RING OF THE LORDS* TOURS OVER IN NEW ZEALAND.
HA. THAT WOULD BE GREAT, RIGHT? "WE'VE GOT BOBBIT HOLES, VOLCANOES, AND *REAL LIVE TROLLS!*"
WHERE THE %$#@ IS HE GOING?

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN THIS TO ME AGAIN.
SURE THING. INSTEAD OF FIGHTING IT OUT HERE ON THIS OLD-ASS EX-PRISON COLONY, TRYING TO HOLD ON TO WHATEVER GROUND YOU CAN...
...LIVE IT UP IN NEW ZEALAND AS A PART OF THE INTERACTIVE TOURS THROUGH THE SETS OF THE HIT MOVIE FRANCHISE *RING OF THE LORDS*.
RING LORDS
TOUR
NO MORE BATTLES, NO MORE DYING. YOU WILL BE GIVEN SANCTUARY, ALL THE FOOD AND LAND YOU NEED. YOU WILL BE TREATED LIKE A ***KING!***

I HAVE TO HAND IT TO DEADPOOL. I DIDN'T SEE THIS ONE COMING.
DECIDING *NOT* TO TAKE THE *KILL 'EM ALL* ROUTE AND WORKING OUT A BUSINESS DEAL THAT SOLVES EVERYONE'S PROBLEMS?
I'M IMPRESSED.

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH. OUR SALES HAVE GONE THROUGH THE ROOF SINCE WE ANNOUNCED THAT *REAL LIVE TROLLS* WERE BEING ADDED TO THE PARK.
MY PLEASURE!
JUST REMEMBER, THESE *AREN'T* LIKE GREMLINS. YOU *CAN* FEED THEM AFTER MIDNIGHT. IN FACT, MAKE SURE YOU FEED THEM BEFORE, RIGHT AT, AND AFTER MIDNIGHT.
JUST FEED THEM ALL THE TIME OR &%#$ MIGHT GO SIDEWAYS.
OTHER THAN THAT...
"...ENJOY YOUR NEW ATTRACTION!"

WELL, MY WORK HERE IS DONE. THANKS FOR BEING OPEN TO THE DEAL. I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY THIS NEW, CUSHY LIFESTYLE.
BREAK ROOM
AND THANK YOU, DEADPOOL. WE WILL ENJOY OUR NEW HOME AND THE TIME AWAY FROM THE WAR.
SPEAKING OF WAR, GOOD LUCK WITH ULIK. YOU ARE GOING TO NEED IT.
HUH?
WHAT THE %@$# ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU ARE ULIK.
HA HA HA. YES, BUT I'M ULIK THE CONQUERABLE.
I WAS JUST THE FIRST PHASE OF THE INVASION. MY JOB WAS TO PAVE THE WAY FOR...

ULIK THE UNCONQUERABLE!!!

APPARENTLY *ULIK* IS LIKE *JOE* FOR TROLLS. WHO KNEW?

AH, MY RIDE IS FINALLY HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I CALLED NEGASONIC TO DROP BY AND TAKE ME HOME. I DID MY BEST, BUDDY, BUT I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS AVENGER-ING. IT'S JUST NOT MY THING.
DON'T WORRY, JASON WILL FINISH THIS HOT MESS OF A STORY IN THE MAIN BOOK.
I GOT MY OWN KNOTTED BALL OF LOOSE ENDS TO TIE UP IN THIS ONE.
LATER, NERDS!
YES! YOU BROUGHT THE STORY OF US! YOU KNOW ME SO WELL!

DON'T WORRY! I GOT THIS.

Bad things always happen to the people Deadpool cares about, so to protect them, he wiped his memories and started fresh, opening a new merc-for-hire business behind a Stuffies mall store. He made friends with his fellow mall workers and enemies out of a swamp queen, a bird man, a couple of theme park mascots, and – Santa Claus? Still, everything was going well!

Then Deadpool's past caught up with him. A mace-wielding masked menace called Good Night appeared, wanting revenge on Wade for killing his parents. Good Night was aided by Deadpool's pal-turned-nemesis, Weasel, who made a deal with Mephisto to get his own revenge on Wade. Now Deadpool's loved ones are in danger again...

ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO.
THE BIG FINALE.
HELLO, DEADPOOL. WELCOME TO YOUR FINAL DAISY CEREMONY.
THANK YOU, HARRY.
DO YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THE DECISION THAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU TONIGHT IS?
I DO. IT'S ONE OF THE HARDEST CHOICES I'VE HAD TO MAKE ALONG MY JOURNEY.
JOURNEY DRINKING GAME!
THEN IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PICK THE PERSON WHO WILL HAVE YOU...

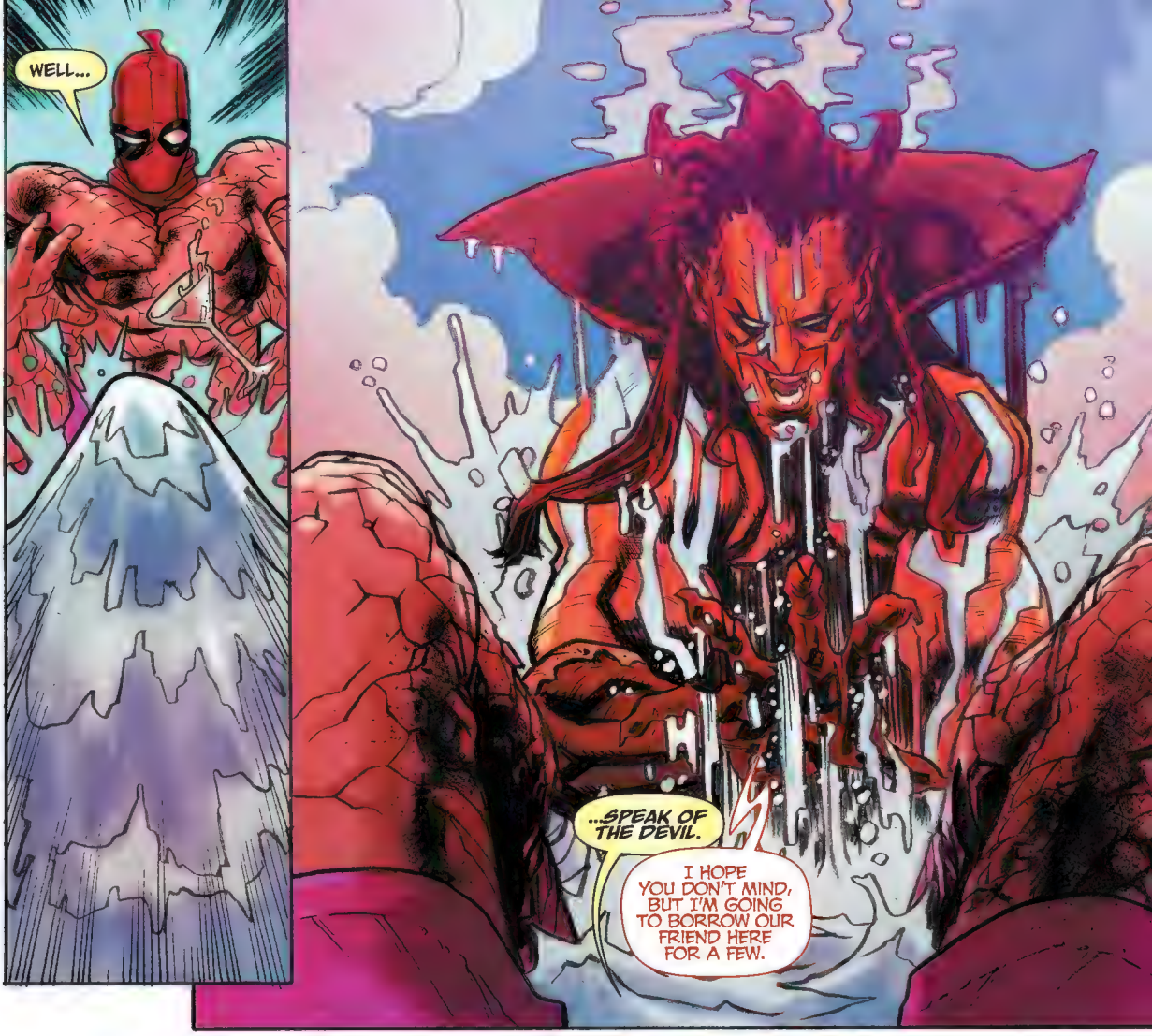
...PUSHING UP DAISIES!

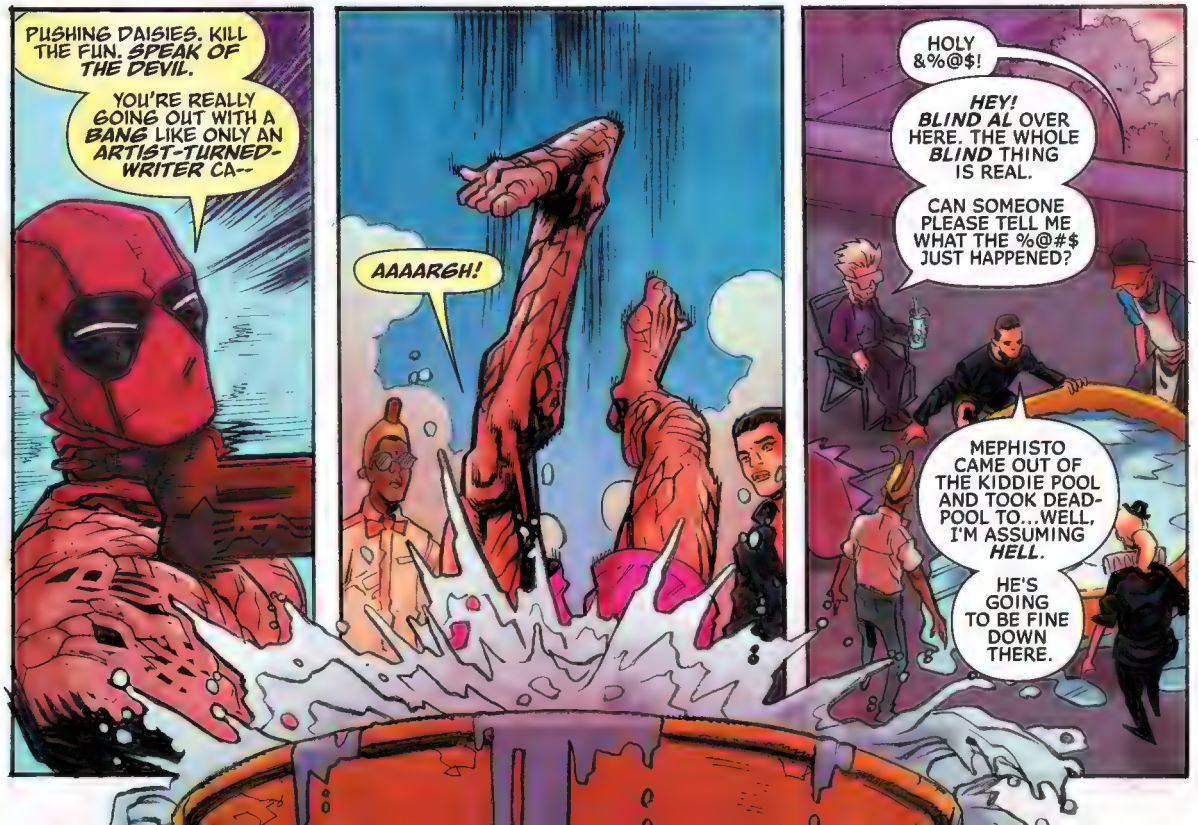
ONE OF YOU WILL GET TO FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED AND KILL ME ONCE AND FOR ALL. OBVIOUSLY NOT ANY OF *YOU*. A BIRDHEAD, AN OLD DUDE AND TWO ANTHROPOMORPHIC CARTOON CHARACTERS. *PLEASE*.
OR COULD IT BE A WEIRD-WORLDER?
TECHNICALLY WE WERE ALLIES UNTIL I SCREWED YOU OVER, SO I KNOW YOU WANT THIS DAISY MORE THAN ANYONE.
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT OLD-ASS WIZARD WHO HELD ME CAPTIVE WHILE SIPHONING MY BLOOD TO MAKE HIM IMMORTAL WAS THE REAL BADASS OF WACKY LAND.
SOOOO... NOPE!
AND THEN THERE'S *KILLPUDDLE* HERE.
THAT NAME! I JUST CAN'T GET OVER THAT %$#@ NAME!
I'M HURT THAT YOU LEFT ME OUT. BUT I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED...

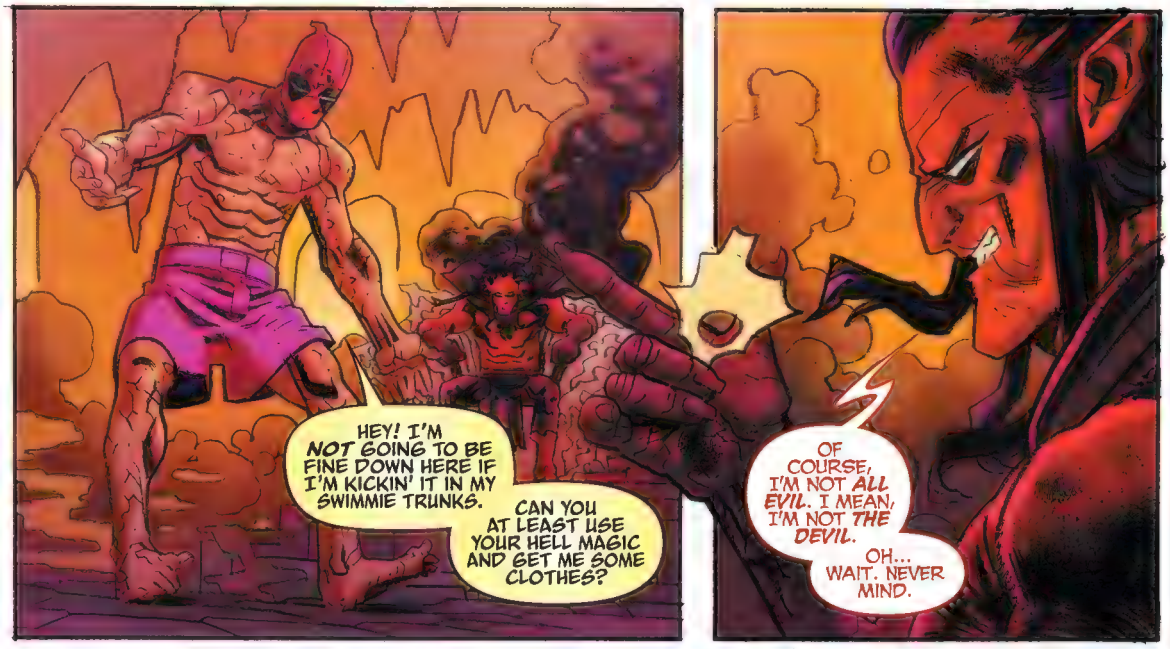
...YOU'VE BEEN HURTING ME SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID.
GOOD NIGHT, THIS IS A SPECIAL NIGHT FOR ME AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU...
...KILL THE FUN.
NOW, IT'S TIME FOR YOU...
...TO WAKE UP!

WHA--
HUH???
I SAID, WAKE UP!
SORRY, I WAS HAVING THE CRAZIEST DREAM.
YOU WEREN'T THERE.
YOU WEREN'T THERE.
NEITHER WERE YOU.
ALL RIGHT, DOROTHY, WE GET IT.
YOU'RE SUCH A LIGHT-WEIGHT. TWO SKINNY LADY MARGS AND YOU'RE OUT LIKE A LIGHT.
YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T HAVE TO INVITE YOU TO MY ROOFTOP OASIS, JOSH.
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A PLACE OF PEACE, TRANQUILITY, AND FRUITY ADULT BEVERAGES.

I FIGURED A FEW WEEKS' VACATION WOULD DO ME SOME GOOD...
ALL OF WHICH ARE DESPERATELY NEEDED AFTER ALL THAT AUSTRALIAN TROLL BUSINESS.
...BUT... IT'S NOT.
DUDE, YOU'RE A WORKAHOLIC. IT'S OKAY TO TAKE A LITTLE TIME OFF. ALL WORK AND NO PLAY AND ALL THAT.
YEAH, I KNOW. BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THIS WHOLE GOOD NIGHT THING OUT OF MY HEAD.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WEASEL IS UP TO, AND I JUST CAN'T STAY FOCUSED.
WHY ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT WEASEL? ISN'T HE JUST A REGULAR GUY? YOU'VE DEALT WITH A LOT WORSE.
I HAVE. IN FACT, HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD, BUT THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO MEAN MUCH NOWADAYS BECAUSE HE'S BACK AND ALL JUICED UP WITH CRAZY HELL POWERS FROM MEPHISTO AND--
UM... DP. YOUR POOL. IT'S, WELL...
...KIND OF BOILING.


WELL...
...SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I'M GOING TO BORROW OUR FRIEND HERE FOR A FEW.


PUSHING DAISIES. KILL THE FUN. SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.
YOU'RE REALLY GOING OUT WITH A BANG LIKE ONLY AN ARTIST-TURNED-WRITER CA--
AAAARGH!
HOLY &%@$!
HEY! BLIND AL OVER HERE. THE WHOLE BLIND THING IS REAL.
CAN SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THE %@#$ JUST HAPPENED?
MEPHISTO CAME OUT OF THE KIDDIE POOL AND TOOK DEADPOOL TO...WELL, I'M ASSUMING HELL.
HE'S GOING TO BE FINE DOWN THERE.


HEY! I'M NOT GOING TO BE FINE DOWN HERE IF I'M KICKIN' IT IN MY SWIMMIE TRUNKS.
CAN YOU AT LEAST USE YOUR HELL MAGIC AND GET ME SOME CLOTHES?
OF COURSE, I'M NOT ALL EVIL. I MEAN, I'M NOT THE DEVIL.
OH... WAIT. NEVER MIND.

THANK YOU, I APPRECI--
WAIT, WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?

WHAT? YOU'RE NOT EXCITED TO SEE ME?
NO.
YOU KNOW WHAT, I DON'T EVEN HAVE A &#$% JOKE HERE. IT'S JUST A HARD NO!
BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT DOESN'T MATTER, SO IF WE COULD JUST GET ON WITH THE TANGLED MESS THAT WILL BE YOUR MONOLOGUE, WE COULD WRAP THIS SERIES UP.

I WORKED OUT A LITTLE DEAL WITH YOUR OLD BESTIE, HERE. HE HELPS BREAK YOU DOWN SO I CAN BRING YOU IN TO WORK FOR ME.
FINE, I'LL BITE. WHO DO YOU WANT TAKEN OUT? MUST BE A BIG ONE. DOOM? THANOS? FORBUSH MAN? SPILL THE BEANS.
DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK I WOULD GO THROUGH ALL THIS TROUBLE TO KILL ONE PERSON?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FUNNY GUY AND YOU CAN'T SEE THE JOKE IN THAT? YOU'RE LOSING YOUR EDGE, WADE.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO KILL ONE. I WANT YOU TO KILL 'EM ALL!
I WANT YOU TO BE MY ASSASSIN.

HA HA HA!
TEMPTING, BUT...
HA HA HA!
OH, COME ON. IT'S JUST A GIG. YOU DO THIS ALL THE TIME. I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO STOP WITH ALL THIS FREELANCE HUSTLE AND JUMP ON BOARD A GUARANTEE.
YEAH, LOOK. I'M A MY-OWN-BOSS KIND OF GUY, YOU KNOW?
OF ALL PEOPLE, YOU GET THAT, RIGHT?
I DO. BELIEVE ME, I DO. BUT WHEN I WANT SOMETHING, I TEND TO GET IT.
HMM, INTERESTING. A CHALLENGE. I LIKE IT.
AND WHEN I DECIDE I DON'T WANT TO DO A THING, HELL WILL FREEZE BEFORE I DO IT.
LET'S SEE, HOW ABOUT WE TRY THIS...
...REMEMBER.

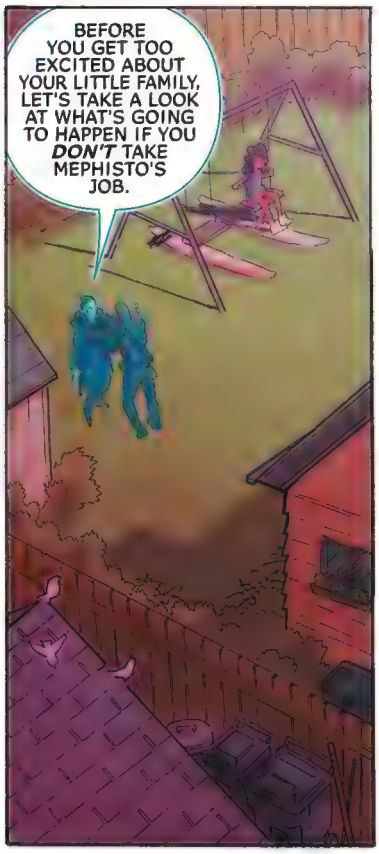
I HAVE A KID?!?!

YES, YOU DO. EXCITING, ISN'T IT?
NO! IT'S NOT EXCITING! NOW I KNOW WHY I HAD MY MEMORY WIPED IN THE FIRST PLACE! WHY WOULD YOU MAKE ME REMEMBER THIS?!
I NEED YOU TO KNOW THE PAST SO YOU CAN FULLY APPRECIATE THE FUTURE.
HERE, HAVE A SEAT AND YOU CAN SEE WHAT YOUR PRECIOUS LITTLE OFFSPRING IS GOING TO BECOME.
POPCORN, EXTRA BUTTER. ENJOY THE SHOW.

HERE'S THE FUTURE IF YOU *TAKE* THE JOB AND BECOME A BADASS HELL ASSASSIN.
LOOKS LIKE SENTINELS ARE DESTROYING EVERYTHING. NOT REALLY SEEING HOW THIS IS THE *GOOD* CHOICE.
THEN PERHAPS WE SHOULD FIND YOU A SEAT WITH A BETTER VIEW.
HEY--
WHOA!

STILL NOT HELPING SELL ME ON ANY-THING HERE, YOU %@&#!
WATCH OUT, WARDA!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, ELLIE! EYES ON THE PRIZE!
RIGHT. YOU DO THE SHOOTING, I'LL TOSS A FEW GRAVIBOMBS FOR DAMAGE CONTROL!
DONE! DO YOUR THING!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
WAIT... THAT'S ELLIE? MY ELLIE?
YES, SHE'S QUITE A HERO IN THE FUTURE. BOTH OF YOUR CHILDREN ARE.

I HAVE TWO $%@$ KIDS?!?
HA HA HA! OOPS... SPOILER!


BEFORE YOU GET TOO EXCITED ABOUT YOUR LITTLE FAMILY, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN IF YOU DON'T TAKE MEPHISTO'S JOB.

TH-THAT'S... OUR SWING SET. I CAN REMEMBER IT ALL NOW. THIS IS ALL TOO REAL! I WANT TO--
HELLO, ELLIE.

NO! WHAT IS THIS PSYCHOPATH DOING HERE?

OH, YOU'LL SEE.

YOU'RE THE VILLAIN ON THE NEWS. THE ONE WHO WAS HURTING MY DA--
DEADPOOL.
I'M NOT A *VILLAIN*. AND IT'S OKAY, YOU CAN CALL HIM DAD. I KNOW WHO HE IS. WHO YOU ARE.
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
ARE YOU GOING TO HURT ME, TOO?
NO, I'M NOT.
DEADPOOL TOOK MY PARENTS FROM ME AND I WANTED TO KILL HIM. BUT THEN WHAT WOULD I BE DOING TO YOU?
INSTEAD, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.
HELP ME HOW?
TO STOP THE BAD GUYS LIKE YOUR FATHER...

"...BY BECOMING A REAL HERO!"
NO! *THIS IS CRAZY!* YOU TURNED THIS GUY INTO A MANIACAL KILLING MACHINE AND NOW HE'S TRAINING MY DAUGHTER TO BE A *HERO?*
WELL, SURE.
HE'S GOING TO TEACH HER ALL THE THINGS THAT WILL MAKE HER EXACTLY THE KIND OF HERO *WE* NEED HER TO BE.
WHAT *DOES THAT* MEAN?

WOULD YOU STOP WASTING TIME AND FINISH THIS GUY?
I MEAN, IF YOU TURN DOWN THE GIG, WE NEED SOME-ONE TO FILL THE ROLE.
OH, %&$@!
SNAP!
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIEND, WE'LL REDEFINE WHAT HERO MEANS FOR YOUR SWEET LITTLE GIRL.

"AND IN TIME...
"...INSTEAD OF BECOMING THE HERO SHE WAS MEANT TO BE...
"...MEPHISTO GETS HIS SOUL COLLECTOR."

S@#% NO! I WON'T LET YOU DO THAT TO HER! SHE DESERVES BETTER.
HA HA HA!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SHE DOES.
GOOD NIGHT AWAITS HIS ORDERS. THE CHOICE IS YOURS. WHICH ONE WILL YOU MAKE?
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.

FIRST OF ALL, %@&# YOU, WEASEL! SECOND...
WHUMP!
...YOU GOTTA CATCH ME FIRST!
HE KNOWS I'M *THE DEVIL*, RIGHT? ALL HE'S DOING IS MAKING THINGS MORE DIFFICULT.
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH HIS M.O.
DAD, WHEREVER YOU ARE, I HOPE YOU'RE OKAY.
WATCHING LITTLE GIRLS FROM THE SHADOWS? *MAJOR CREEP MOVE, GOOD NIGHT!*
DAD!

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY NOW THAT ASSASSINS SHOULDN'T MESS WITH KIDS' LIFE TRAJECTORIES?
WHUMP
AND YOU, YOUNG LADY! JUST KNOW THAT VIOLENCE IS NEVER THE ANSWER! DO AS I SAY, NOT AS I DO!
I KNOW, DAD.
WADE...
...YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T DO THIS.
I KNOW. THERE'S JUST THIS THING...

YOU CAN'T RUN, WADE.
...WITH THESE TWO #$&@%.
I KNOW. I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT, BUT YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING FOR ME FIRST.
ERASE MY MEMORY AGAIN AND PROMISE TO LEAVE ELLIE ALONE.
FINE.
BUT, DAD!
YOU KNOW, GETTING MY MEMORIES BACK--IT FELT LIKE COMING HOME. BUT SOMETIMES YOU REALLY, REALLY CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN.
EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T REMEMBER YOU, I COULD FEEL YOU, SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE. YOU'RE IN MY HEART CANON. NO ONE CAN TAKE THAT AWAY. EVER.
YES! I'M FREE! AND MORE POWERFUL THAN I'VE EVER BEEN!
YES, WEASEL, YOU'VE GOTTEN YOUR FREEDOM BACK...AND YOUR HUMANITY. THAT MEANS NO MORE HELL POWERS.
HAVE FUN!

YOU'RE GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS, KID. I'VE SEEN IT.
AND YOU, GOOD NIGHT. FIND BETTER FRIENDS! GET A HOBBY! STOP BOGARTING MY JOBS!
COULD SOMEONE GIVE ME A RIDE?
%#$@ NO. IF YOU AND SAD-SACK PUNCHY MAN OVER THERE DON'T GET OFF MY PROPERTY IN TEN SECONDS, I'M COMING BACK WITH MILITARY-GRADE WEAPONRY.

One Week Later.
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT WE DON'T TAKE CASH HERE ANYMORE.
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY PLACE THAT DOESN'T TAKE *CASH!*

NOW YOU HAVE.
BUT I DON'T HAVE A CREDIT CARD.
WELL, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE WHO DOESN'T HAVE A CREDIT CARD.

I *HAD* A CREDIT CARD, I JUST DON'T HAVE ONE *ANYMORE* BECAUSE I DIED AND WENT TO HELL AND WORKED FOR THE DEVIL FOR A WHILE, SO YOU KNOW, MY CARDS GOT CANCELED.
AND THIS IS A *SHOCKER TO NO ONE*, BUT BANKS AREN'T REALLY QUICK TO GIVE A NEW CARD TO A GUY CLAIMING TO BE SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN DEAD FOR A HOT MINUTE!
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY YOU JUST TAKE MY *MONEY* AND LET ME TAKE MY *FOOD!*
MILK

UNFORTUNATELY, THE FOOD PEN HAS NOT CHANGED ITS *NO CASH* POLICY IN THE TIME IT TOOK YOU TO TELL ME THAT WEIRD STORY.

AHHHHHHH!!!
HA HA HA HA! DID YOU JUST TRY TO FRY THAT WOMAN WITH *HELLFIRE?*

THAT WAS CUTE. YOU WERE ALL "BURN, YOU TEENAGER JUST TRYING TO DO YOUR JOB!"

MUST SUCK FOR YOU BEING BACK HERE AS PLAIN OLD WEASEL FROM THE BLOCK.

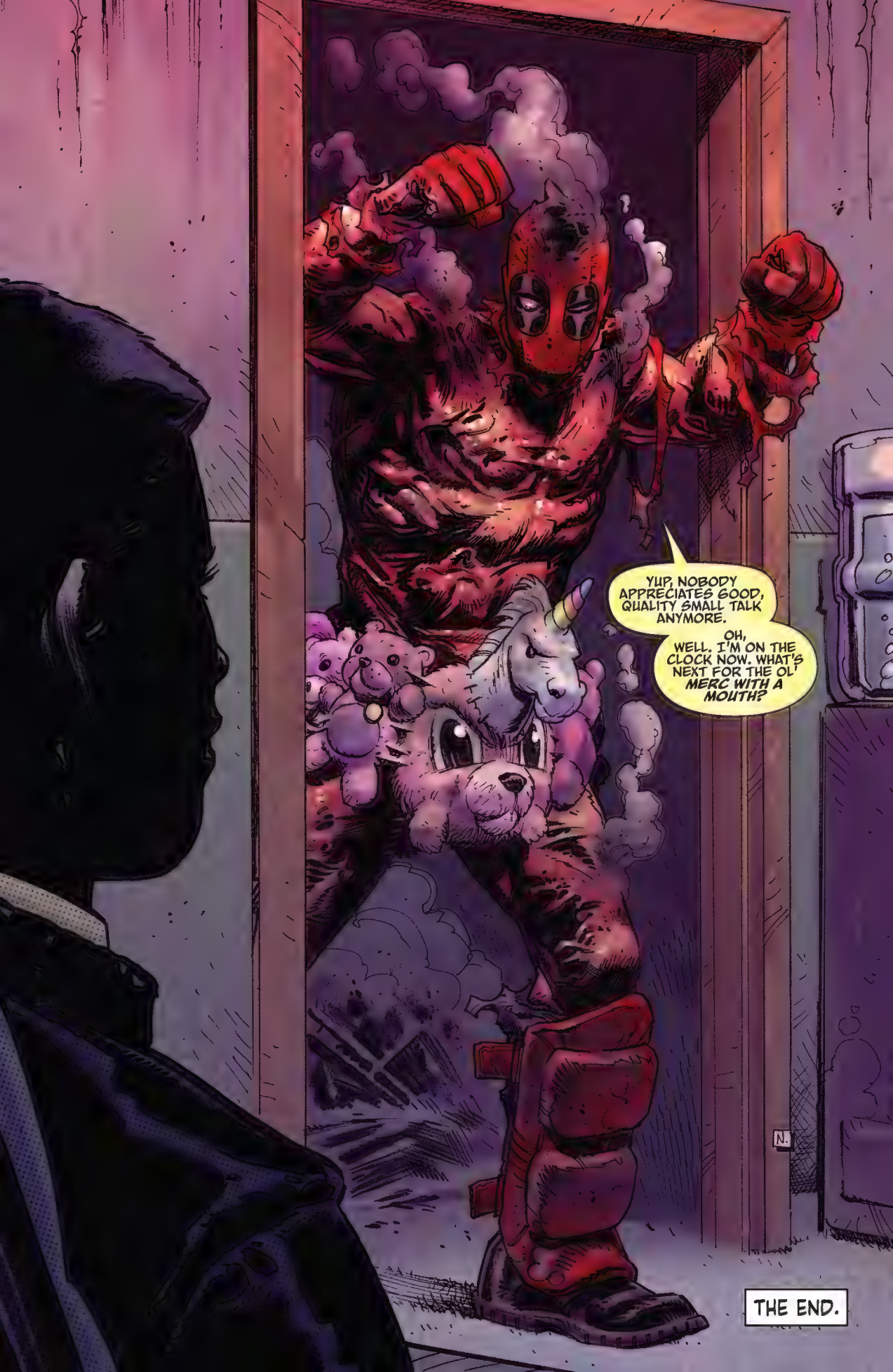
THANK GOD IT'S BABY COVERS' LAST ISSUE. YOU KNOW WHEN HE'S MAKING FROM THE BLOCK JOKES HIS WELL HAS RUN DRY.

HERE, IT'S ON ME.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN HELL WORKING FOR MEPHISTO.

YEAH, WELL, ABOUT THAT. YOU'VE KNOWN ME FOR A LONG TIME. I'M NOT REALLY THE HOLD-DOWN-A-JOB TYPE.
THIS ONE ENDED SIMILAR TO WHEN I WAS A HERALD FOR GALACTUS.*
*Deadpool Team-Up #883.

HEY, BOSS! HOW'S IT GOING?
VERY GOOD, WADE. I HOPE YOU ARE READY, BECAUSE I PLAN ON HAVING YOU DO SOME VERY DARK TH--
DID YOU CATCH THE BACHELORETTE LAST NIGHT?
UM...NO, THAT'S NOT REALLY--
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING. THAT WOMAN IS DRIVING ME NUTS. IT'S CLEAR SHE NEEDS TO BE WITH...UM...
...DAMMIT, I CAN'T EVER REMEMBER THEIR NAMES.
Later.
ANYWAY, THE BIG-EARS GUY WITH THE FRANKENSTEIN FLATTOP. HE'S BLOWING IT. I THOUGHT THEY WERE A LOCK BUT NOOOOO, HE'S GOTTA GO AND GET ALL INSECURE AND GOOD GOD, THE SWEAT ON THAT GUY. I MEAN, I KNOW THEY'RE IN THAILAND, BUT, DUDE, GET IT TOGETHER.
SOME PEOPLE THINK I'M A BLANCHE BUT THAT'S REALLY JUST SOME SURFACE-LEVEL DIGGING. I THINK PEOPLE SHORTCHANGE SOPHIA. SHE'S A S@%# BOSS!

Even Later.
WHAT DID YOU GET ON YOUR ENNEAGRAM TEST?
I'M AN EIGHT WITH A SIDE OF FOUR WITH A BIT OF SEVEN SPRINKLED ON TOP.
TRUST ME, I'M A REAL MINEFIELD.
ANYWAY, THAT'S ENOUGH CATCHING UP. WE'VE GOT LITERAL EONS TO SHOOT THE %$@# TOGETHER, BOSS.
LET'S GET TO WOR--
ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU ARE RELEASED!
WHAM!
THEY KICKED YOU OUT ALREADY?


YUP, NOBODY APPRECIATES GOOD, QUALITY SMALL TALK ANYMORE.
OH, WELL. I'M ON THE CLOCK NOW. WHAT'S NEXT FOR THE OL' MERC WITH A MOUTH?
N.
THE END.

FAREWELL

Well, that's it. My last issue as the writer of DEADPOOL. I mean, officially that's true, but I'm still going to tell non-comics-reading people in the real world that I write DEADPOOL for at least another year. It's just easier, you know?

PERSON: "Oh cool, you make comics? What do you work on?"

ME: "Oh, I write DEADPOOL."

PERSON: "SERIOUSLY?"

ME: "Seriously."

PERSON: "WOW. Do you know Ryan Reynolds?"

ME: "..."

Okay, I've changed my mind. I'll go back to Homer Simpson-ing into the bushes when people ask that question and let my favorite Merc with a Mouth find some new friends to hang out with.

All jokes aside, I had such a fun time writing this book, but most of all I loved working with Nic, Scott, and Ian. It was such a privilege to write words for these amazing artists and have them send me pages week after week. I'm going to miss that so much.

And to all you readers out there, I cannot thank you enough for going on this wacky ride with us. We had MASSIVE shoes to fill after Gerry Duggan's run and the murderers' row of artists he had on that book. You stuck around and gave us a chance and really welcomed us with open arms. I mean, most of you did. Some of you SUPER hated this run and are probably popping bottles right about now. And to you I say, CHEERS! It was one of the best times I've had making comics at Marvel, and hearing and reading all of your feedback always made me smile!

I've had the pleasure of hearing what's in store next for our pal DP, and it's BONKERS! So please, stick around again and have some fun! That's what comics are all about!

See you in the funny books!

Skottie Young
2019

ANNUAL #1

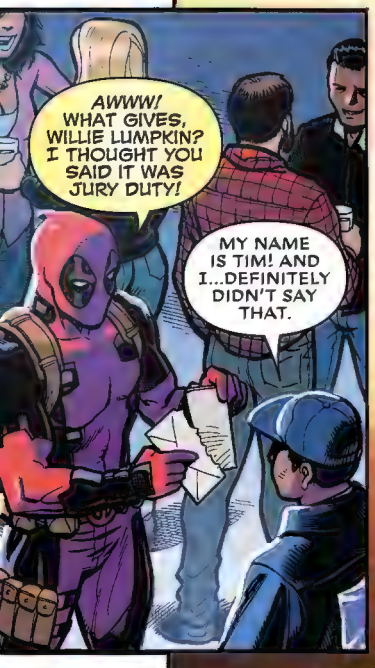
DO YOU KNOW WHAT MAKES NIGHTMARES SO SCARY?
THE REASON A NIGHTMARE CLENCHES YOUR STOMACH AND MAKES YOU SWEAT?
WHY THEY STAY WITH YOU, EVEN AFTER YOU WAKE UP?
IT'S BECAUSE IN A NIGHTMARE YOU'RE COMPLETELY ALONE
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WHATEVER YOU FACE, HOWEVER STRANGE OR FAMILIAR
IN A NIGHTMARE YOU FACE IT BY YOURSELF

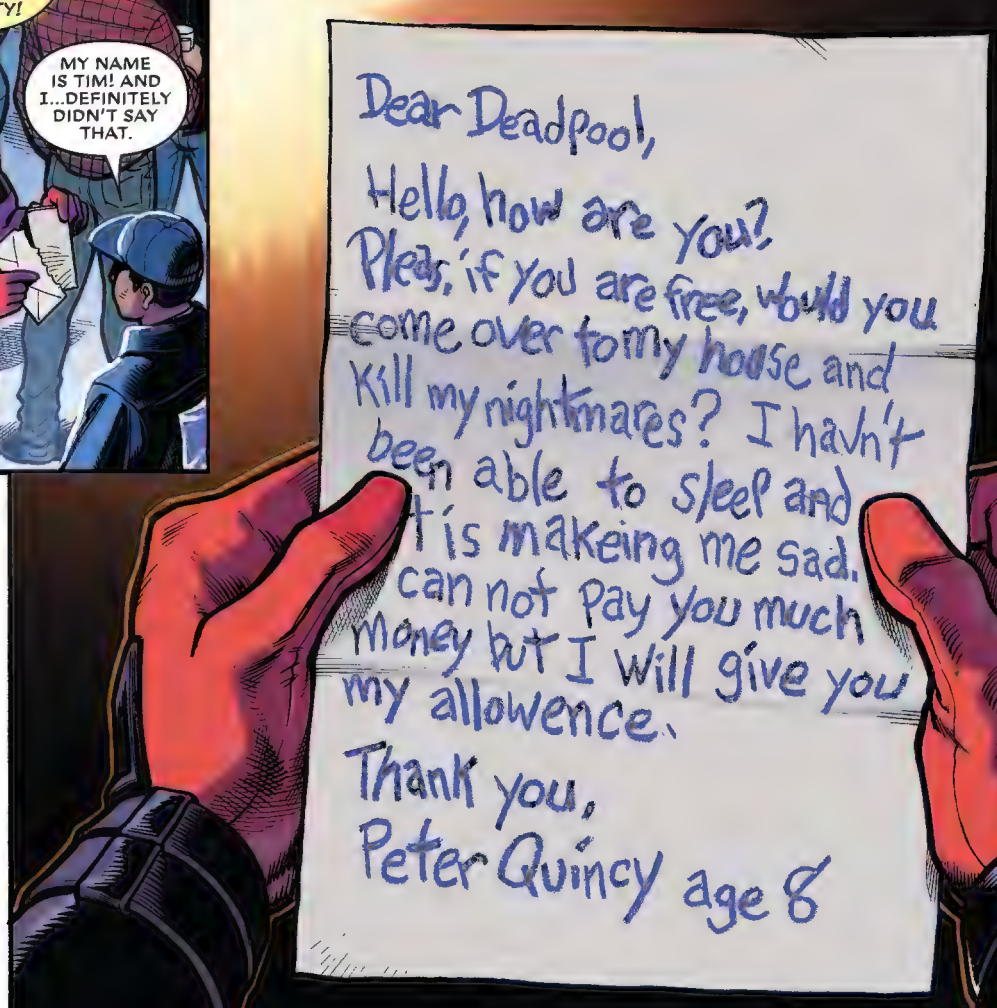
SOMETIME LATER,
SOMEWHERE ELSE.
PEW, PEW.
WAIT, ARE YOU RECORDING THIS? PLEASE, ONLY GET MY GOOD SIDE.
AND IF THIS GOES ON YOUTUBE, PLEASE MAKE IT CLEAR THAT I WILL SELL OUT FOR SPONSORSHIPS.
VACCINATION STATION
I READ ON A WEBSITE THAT VACCINES CONTAIN THE WEREWOLF GENE!
NOOOO!
THANK YOU!

UH, MISTER, UH, POOL?
THEIR MEASLES ARE ON YOUR CONSCIENCE NOW, CLIFF CLAVIN.
I...?
HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
WHAT?
SPLAT
NOW, YOU PROBABLY EXPECT ME TO USE MY HIGH SCORE INITIALS TO DO SOMETHING IMMATURE, LIKE WRITING A NO-NO WORD... BUT INSTEAD, I'M JUST GOING TO USE MY STAGE NAME.
THERE WE GO.
JLO
WHAT'S THE DEAL, MR. McFEELY? AND SPIT IT OUT QUICK, BECAUSE I CAN'T THINK OF MANY MORE FAMOUS MAILMAN NAMES TO CALL YOU.
I THINK THIS IS FOR YOU. SOMEONE SAID THAT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND YOU HERE.
Deadpool

IS THIS JURY DUTY? LEGALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE YOU HAVE TO TELL ME IF THIS IS JURY DUTY, NEWMAN.
SKEE 100 9
SKEE 0000 BALL 10
SKEE 0000 BALL 10

WELL, I GUESS I HAVE BEEN MEANING TO ENGAGE MORE RESPONSIBLY WITH MY CIVIC RESPONSIBILITIES. VOTING, RECYCLING, HELPING MAKE-A-WISH KIDS RIDE WOLVERINE PONY-STYLE...


AWWW! WHAT GIVES, WILLIE LUMPKIN? I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS JURY DUTY!
MY NAME IS TIM! AND I...DEFINITELY DIDN'T SAY THAT.


Dear Deadpool,
Hello, how are you?
Pleas, if you are free, would you come over to my house and Kill my nightmares? I havn't been able to sleep and it is makeing me sad.
I can not pay you much money but I will give you my allowence.
Thank you,
Peter Quincy age 8

ACTUALLY, AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU HERE, I'VE GOT A BUNCH OF OTHER THINGS THAT I'VE BEEN NEEDING TO GIVE TO YOU...
NO TIME, UH... UH...
HERMAN POST?
PERFECT! THANKS FOR THE RIDE, HERMAN POST. I GOT A LITTLE KID I HAVE TO PUT TO SLEEP. IN THE GOOD WAY!
CONNECTICUT.
SPECIAL DELIVERY!
ONE GENUINE BONA FIDE DEADPOOL, IN HIS ORIGINAL SKIN, ONLY MINOR BLOODSTAINS ON THE UNIFORM. ALL SCARRING AUTHENTIC!
DING DONG
YES, YES, I HEAR THE BELL, TOO, GENERAL CUSTARD.
I'M COMING!

COME ON, COME ON. ASK ME WHAT'S IN THE BOX.
COME ON! IT'S FROM 1997'S PREMIER "GWYNETH-PALTROW-WITH-HER-HEAD-IN-A-BOX" THRILLER!
I WAS BORN IN 2002.
AND YOU'RE A PARENT?
NO, I--
IS SHE HERE?!
IS SHE HERE? IS SHE HERE? IS SHE HERE? IS SHE HERE? IS SHE HERE?!
I MEAN, PROPS FOR TEACHING HIM GENDER IS FLUID, LADY, BUT--
OH. I MEAN, WOW! DEADPOOL!
WE'RE GOING TO MY ROOM!
WERE YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE ELSE?

NO. I MEAN, I DID WRITE SOME OTHER LETTERS ABOUT MY NIGHTMARES. MAYBE JUST TWO OR THREE...
PETER QUINCY
KEEP OUT
...HUNDRED. TO SQUIRREL GIRL. BUT YOU ACTUALLY CAME!
YOU KNOW SQUIRRELS. TERRIBLE WITH CORRESPONDENCE. REMIND ME WHAT I'M HERE TO DO AGAIN?
MY NIGHTMARES. I NEED YOU TO KILL MY NIGHTMARES.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T JUST WANNA RIDE WOLVERINE AROUND LIKE A PONY FOR A LITTLE WHILE OR SOMETHING?
HAVE YOU TRIED WARM MILK AND A BEDTIME STORY? MAYBE THAT'S SOMETHING YOUR DISCONCERTINGLY YOUNG MOM CAN HELP YOU OUT WITH.
PLEASE, MR. DEADPOOL. MY NIGHTMARES ARE REAL BAD. MOST NIGHTS I DON'T EVEN WANT TO GO TO SLEEP. AND THEN IT'S HARD TO WAKE UP FOR SCHOOL. I'M PICKING UP A REAL BAD SUGAR HABIT.

MOM? THAT'S MY BABYSITTER, KIM. SHE WATCHES ME ON WEEKENDS.
MY NEIGHBOR MR. HEWITT WATCHES ME THE REST OF THE TIME.
AND YOUR PARENTS?
Peter,
Tell Kim to use the money to buy pizza.
Call 911 if there's an emergency.
See you next week.
Love,
Mom
"ON A THIRD HONEYMOON IN BORA BORA. OR MAYBE IT'S THEIR FOURTH? THEY'RE GONE A LOT."
YOUR NIGHTMARES, HUH?
YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, KID. EAT YOUR HEART OUT, SQUIRREL GIRL!
EATS NUTS
KICKS BUTTS

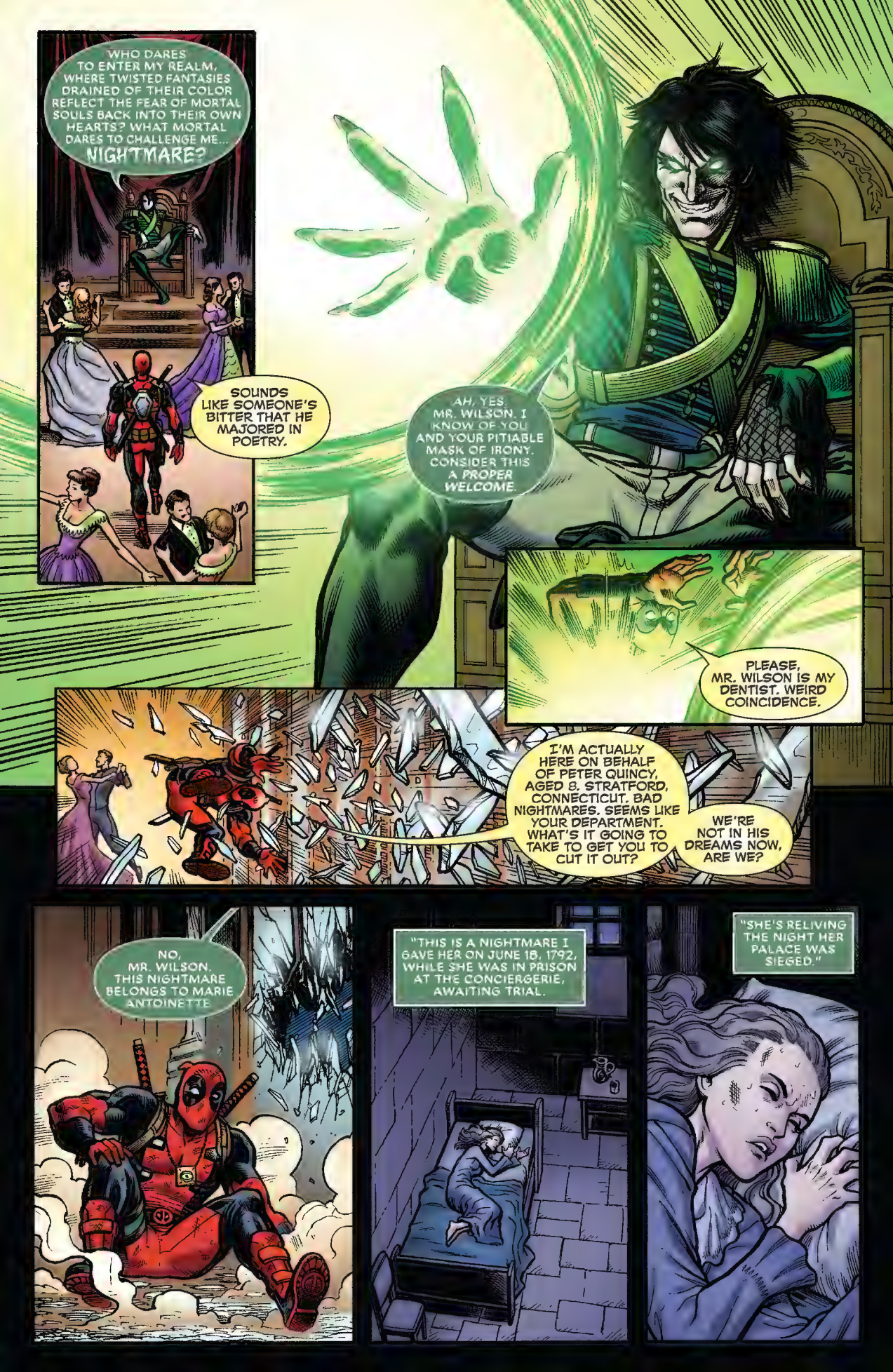
177A BLEECKER STREET.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
DUN DUN, DAH DAH DUN DUN.
THIS ROPE IS RIDING UP IN ALL OF THE WRONG PLACES. I DON'T KNOW HOW P!NK DOES IT.
OOOOOOF.
IS THE DOCTOR IN? I HAVE A THREE O'CLOCK, BUT I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU TAKE MY INSURANCE FIRST.
OOOH, SHINY.
STEVIE STRANGE MUST BE MAKING A HOUSE CALL.
NOPE.
NADA.
NO HELP.
PASS.
PASS.
NOTHIN'.
WAIT A MINUTE...

...THE AMULET OF AGAMOTTO.
NOTHIN', WHAT'S A-MOTTO WITH YOU?
SMASH
SO WHAT DO I DO NOW? SAY A PRAYER? GO TO SLEEP? I DON'T KNOW IF THIS FLAVOR FLAV THING IS WORKING FOR ME.
STOP, THIEF!
YOU!
THIS IS A SACRED AND PROTECTED SPACE, AND INTRUDERS ARE DEALT WITH ACCORDINGLY.
GAH!
LOOK, WONG, I'M JUST TRYING TO DO SOME MURDER ON BEHALF OF A CHILD.
METAPHORICAL, ABSTRACT MURDER! PROBABLY! TO BE HONEST, I'M NOT REALLY SURE HOW IT'S GOING TO WORK.

UGH...
HEY, BUDDY, EVER FEEL LIKE BEHEADING A GUY BEFORE?
I-- I DON'T-- WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

TURNS OUT WHILE I'M WEARING THIS SUCKER, ALL I NEED TO DO TO GET TO THE DREAM REALM IS DO EXACTLY WHAT I DO BEST...
...DIE!

IS NEIL GAIMAN GOING TO SUE US FOR THIS?


WHO DARES TO ENTER MY REALM, WHERE TWISTED FANTASIES DRAINED OF THEIR COLOR REFLECT THE FEAR OF MORTAL SOULS BACK INTO THEIR OWN HEARTS? WHAT MORTAL DARES TO CHALLENGE ME... NIGHTMARE?
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S BITTER THAT HE MAJORED IN POETRY.
AH, YES. MR. WILSON. I KNOW OF YOU AND YOUR PITIABLE MASK OF IRONY. CONSIDER THIS A PROPER WELCOME.
PLEASE, MR. WILSON IS MY DENTIST. WEIRD COINCIDENCE.
I'M ACTUALLY HERE ON BEHALF OF PETER QUINCY, AGED 8. STRATFORD, CONNECTICUT. BAD NIGHTMARES. SEEMS LIKE YOUR DEPARTMENT. WHAT'S IT GOING TO TAKE TO GET YOU TO CUT IT OUT?
WE'RE NOT IN HIS DREAMS NOW, ARE WE?
NO, MR. WILSON. THIS NIGHTMARE BELONGS TO MARIE ANTOINETTE.
"THIS IS A NIGHTMARE I GAVE HER ON JUNE 18, 1792, WHILE SHE WAS IN PRISON AT THE CONCIERGERIE, AWAITING TRIAL.
"SHE'S RELIVING THE NIGHT HER PALACE WAS SIEGED."

"OF COURSE, I MADE A FEW...

MODIFICATIONS

I FEED ON THE FEAR OF MORTALS. I SUCKLE AT THE SWEAT ON THEIR BROWS AND THE TEARS HIDDEN BEHIND CLOSED EYES.

HUH.

SOUNDS KINKY.

SNAP

ANOTHER MORTAL'S NIGHTMARES
A LONELY MAN WHO SENT THOUSANDS OF BOYS TO THEIR DEATHS. I BROUGHT HIM BACK HERE TO SEE THEIR GRAVES EVERY NIGHT FOR SEVEN MONTHS.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND MY POWER NOW? THE FUTILITY OF YOUR CHALLENGE?
PRETTY SURE I HAVE A FIVE HERE SOMEWHERE...THINK HE WOULD SIGN IT FOR ME?
YOU FOOL! I AM SUSTAINED BY EVERY NIGHTMARE IN HISTORY. EVERY TREMOR OF FEAR. EVERY SHOUT IN THE NIGHT
THIS IS MY REALM. AND IN MY REALM, I AM ALL-POWERFUL
AND WHAT? YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE MADE IT INTO MY REALM WITH SOME SORT OF CHEAP TRINKET THAT YOU'RE WORTHY OF CHALLENGING ME?
FRRRRRRUP
WELL, I'M PRETTY SURE THIS TRINKET IS 24K GOLD.

I THINK I MENTIONED THIS BEFORE, BUT I'M REALLY HERE ON BEHALF OF ONE KID. PETER QUINCY?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WEIRD *SCHOOLHOUSE ROCK* HISTORY-TERROR YOU'VE BEEN PUTTING IN HIS HEAD, BUT I'D CONSIDER IT A REAL SOLID ON BEHALF OF OL' DEADPOOL IF YOU CUT IT OUT.
NO.
ALTHOUGH I SUPPOSE AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE IN THE NIGHTMARE REALM, I MIGHT AS WELL KEEP YOU AROUND AND FEAST ON YOUR FEAR FOR AN ETERNITY OR TWO.
YOU MADE A FOOLISH ERROR IN COMING TO MEET THE LEVIATHAN OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE LORD AND MIGHTY GOD OF THIS REALM!
DREAM DEMONS... ATTACK!
YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO GO WITH "*DREAM DEMONS*" AND NOT "*DREAMONS*"?

COME ON, IT'S RIGHT THERE!!!
YOW!!! FLUFFY, NO!
NO! GET HIM!

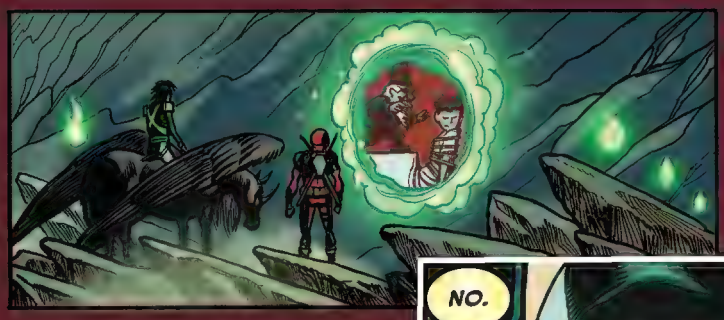
COME ON, HOT TOPIC. WHAT'S IT GOING TO TAKE FOR US TO GO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON WITH PETER QUINCY? THE KID WROTE ME A LETTER.
THAT HAS TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING IN 2019. WHO WRITES LETTERS ANYMORE! I MEAN, WHERE DO YOU EVEN BUY A STAMP?
AND WHAT OF YOUR FEARS? WHAT IF I SHOWED YOU YOUR NIGHTMARES?
I KNOW MY FEARS. ONE: CLOWNS. SO CREEPY! THEIR MAKEUP IS SO CAKEY! THEIR SHOES ARE SO BIG!
TWO: COWS! WHAT ARE THEY STARING AT ALL THE TIME???
THREE: CLOWN COWS!!!
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY WE SKIP THE DEADPOOL FIGHTING-THE-HERD-OF-CLOWN-COWS SCENE AND GO STRAIGHT TO BRASS TACKS. COME ON. PE-TER QUIN-CY.
DO MORTALS FIND YOU AMUSING?
I GUESS I'M NOT EXACTLY "HAHA" FUNNY. MORE LIKE "NEW YORKER CARTOON" FUNNY. SO...NO, NOT VERY FUNNY.

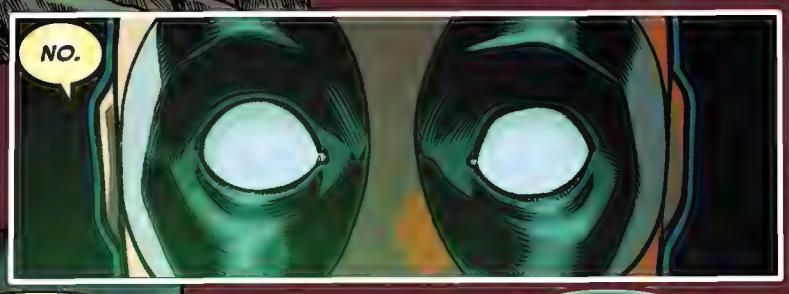
IF I SHOW YOU THIS ONE MORTAL'S NIGHTMARES, JUST THIS ONE, I MUST HAVE YOUR WORD THAT YOU WILL LEAVE THIS REALM AND NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN.
SCOUT'S HONOR.
NIGHTMARES ARE NOT JUST MY FUEL AND MY PURPOSE, CLOWN. I LET THE TINY HUMANS LIVE THEIR FEARS IN MY REALM.
I TORMENT THEM, AND I FEED ON THEIR FEARS, YES. BUT I AM GIVING A GIFT TO MANKIND. DON'T YOU SEE?
WHEN I GIVE MANKIND NIGHTMARES, I ALSO GIVE THEM THE GIFT OF WAKING UP FROM THEM.
DO NOT BE SO QUICK TO KILL A NIGHTMARE, WILSON. YOU KNOW NOT WHAT TRUE TERROR LIES BENEATH.
I'M SORRY, I WAS DISTRACTED BY THE PONY. CAN YOU DO THAT TED TALK AGAIN?

OKAY, I HAVE TO HEAD OUT TO STUDY GROUP, BUT MR. HEWITT IS GOING TO COME OVER AS SOON AS I'M GONE JUST TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS OKAY. SOUND GOOD, KIDDO?
EATS NUTS KICKS BUTTS
PETER? I'M HEADED OUT, BUT MR. HEWITT IS GOING TO WATCH YOU.
PETER QUINCY
EATS NUTS KICKS BUTTS
PETER QUINCY
÷SIGH÷
EATS NUTS KICKS BUTTS
PETER QUINCY
EATS NUTS KICKS BUTTS

BACK IN THE DREAM REALM.
THERE ARE MILLIONS OF MORTALS DREAMING AT ANY GIVEN TIME, WILSON. I CONFESS I DON'T KNOW ALL OF THEIR NIGHTMARES BY HEART.
WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THIS CHILD AGAIN?
JUST... GIMME A SEC HERE.
PETER QUINCY, AGED 8.
VERY WELL: PETER QUINCY, AGED 8.

HELLO, PETER.
REMEMBER NOT TO TELL ANYBODY ABOUT OUR LITTLE GAMES. THEY'RE OUR SECRET.
ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD BOY?

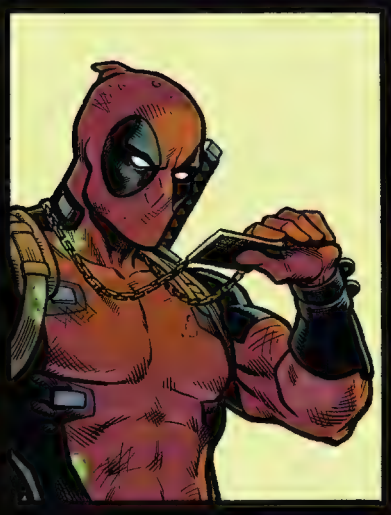



NO.

IN ABOUT THREE SECONDS, I AM GOING TO RIP THAT EMO TEEN MOP OFF YOUR HEAD AND FEED IT TO YOUR HORSE, NIGHTMARE.
WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU?!

AN AMUSING THREAT, WILSON. BUT I ONLY CREATE THE NIGHTMARES WITHIN THE DREAM REALM.
THE TERRORS THAT FEED THEM ON THE MORTAL PLANE ARE OUTSIDE OF MY CONTROL.

YOU WERE FOOLISH TO COME ALL THE WAY HERE IN YOUR MISSION...
YOU SEEK TO KILL A NIGHTMARE THAT WAS NEVER ONE OF MINE.



OH MY GOD, I THINK HE'S ALIVE!
SIR, SIR! ARE YOU OKAY?
OF COURSE I'M NOT OKAY. I HAVE TO GO TO CONNECTICUT.
WHAT? NO! YOU NEED TO GO TO A HOSPITAL!
NO HOSPITAL. CONNECTICUT!!!
OKAY! OKAY!
SOMEONE CALL ME AN UBER! AND DON'T CHEAP OUT AND GET ME A POOL!
ONE WAY

PETER QUINCY
EATS
KICK
HIDELY HO, NEIGHBORINO!
WHO HAS TWO THUMBS, HIS JUNK GOING UP THROUGH HIS SMALL INTESTINE AND THE POLICE GOING THROUGH THE HARD DRIVES IN HIS GARAGE?
CRASHHHHH
IT'S YOU!!!
WELL, IT WAS YOU.

AND HE WINDS BACK FOR THE KICK...
AND HE SCORES!!! PERFECT FORM! THE CROWD GOES WILD!
HEEEEEEOOOWWWWWW!
DEADPOOL?
PETER, WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY TO YOU IS VERY HARD, AND I KNOW THAT. AND I'M REALLY SORRY I HAVE TO BE THE ONE TO SAY THIS TO YOU NOW. BUT HERE IT IS...
YOU OWE ME SEVEN DOLLARS.

ALLEY-OOP!
OOOOF.
YOU!
HEY, DOC.
YOU BROKE INTO MY SANCTUM, SHATTERED MY PROTECTIONS AND ROBBED ME OF A PRICELESS MAGICAL ARTIFACT!
OH, YOU MEAN THIS PRICELESS MAGICAL ARTIFACT. NOT GOING TO LIE, STRANGEY, I DON'T THINK PURPLE IS YOUR COLOR.
THIS WHOLE AMULET IS A LITTLE '80s, AND NOT IN THE FUN, CAMPY PARACHUTE PANTS WAY.
GIVE. IT. TO. ME.
THANK YOU.

OUT OF SHEER ACADEMIC CURIOSITY. DID YOU... MANAGE TO USE IT? DID YOU MASTER ITS SECRETS?
OH YEAH, HUNG OUT WITH THE NIGHTMARE GUY, RODE ON HIS HORSE, SORT OF, SAW SOME DREAMS, CAME BACK HERE.
NIGHTMARE!
OH. YOU'RE JESTING.
ACTUALLY, JUST THIS ONCE, SWEAR ON LIZA MINELLI THAT I'M NOT.
FAREWELL. DO NOT BREAK INTO MY SANCTUM AGAIN.
EXCUSE ME... MISTER?
ARE YOU A MAGICIAN? DO YOU DO CHILDREN'S BIRTHDAY PARTIES? KAYLEN'S TWELFTH IS THIS SATURDAY AND OUR ELSA FELL THROUGH. TALK ABOUT NIGHTMARES.
MY HUSBAND WORKS ON WALL STREET. TRULY, MONEY IS NO OBJECT HERE.
WAIT! TAKE ME WITH YOU!

OKAY, OKAY, I WILL DO THE PARTY, BUT I WARN YOU IN ADVANCE, IT WILL BE R-RATED.
AND NO, I PROBABLY WILL NOT BE ABLE TO GET THE BLOOD ON THIS COSTUME OFF BEFORE THEN, BUT WE CAN JUST TELL THE KIDS THAT IT'S--
--KETCHUP.
HEWITT

DEADPOOL #15 CARNAGE-IZED VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

DEADPOOL ANNUAL #1 VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

"An outlandishly hilarious story packed full of classic Wade Wilson antics."
– Comic Watch

DEADPOOL HEADS DOWN UNDER – THEN GOES TO HELL!

FIRST, DEADPOOL IS ENLISTED TO FIGHT IN THE WAR OF THE REALMS – and sent to Australia to take care of a pesky troll problem! No, not those obnoxious internet nerds – real trolls! Will Wade Wilson be big down under? Find out in a tale filled with the sort of carnage only a nation begun as a penal colony can deliver! If Earth – and Deadpool – somehow make it through Malekith's war, it'll be time to pay the devil his due. Mephisto and Weasel have their diabolical sights on Wade. Will Good Night finally get his vengeance? And if Deadpool survives, what will be left of him? Plus: Unspeakable Acts of Evil will haunt your dreams when the Merc with a Mouth battles Nightmare himself!

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

COLLECTING ***DEADPOOL (2018) #13-15*** AND ***DEADPOOL ANNUAL (2019) #1*** –
BY SKOTTIE YOUNG, DANA SCHWARTZ, NIC KLEIN, SCOTT HEPBURN, REILLY BROWN, NELSON DECASTRO, CRAIG YEUNG, IAN HERRING, MATT HERMS AND GURU-EFX.